



## Fill in the gaps

### Hurricane by Bob Dylan

Pistol shots ring out in the barroom night

Enter Patty Valentine from the upper hall.

She sees the bartender in a pool of blood,

Cries out, 'My God, they've killed them all!'

Here comes the story of the Hurricane,

The man the authorities came to blame

For somethin' that he never done.

Put in a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ cell, but one time he could-a been

The champion of the world.

Three bodies lyin' there does Patty see

And (2)\_\_\_\_\_ man named Bello, movin' around mysteriously.

'I didn't do it,' he says, and he throws up his hands

'I was only robbin' the register, I hope you understand.

I saw them leavin', he says, and he stops

'One of us had better call up the cops.'

And so Patty (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the cops

And they arrive on the scene with their red lights flashin'

In the hot New Jersey night.

Meanwhile, far away in another part of town

Rubin Carter and a couple of friends are drivin' around.

Number one contender for the middleweight crown

Had no idea what (4)\_\_\_\_\_ shit was about to go down

When a cop pulled him over to the side of the road

Just like the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ before and the time before that.

In Paterson that's (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the way things go.

If you're black you might as (7)\_\_\_\_\_ not show up on the street

'Less you wanna draw the heat.

Alfred (8)\_\_\_\_\_ had a partner and he had a rap for the cops.

Him and Arthur Dexter Bradley were just out prowlin' around



## Fill in the gaps

He said, 'I saw two men runnin' out, they looked like middleweights

They jumped into a white car with out-of-state plates.'

And Miss Patty Valentine just nodded her head.

Cop said, 'Wait a minute, boys, this one's not dead'

So they took him to the infirmary

And (9)\_\_\_\_\_ this man could hardly see

They told him that he could identify the guilty men.

Four in the mornin' and they haul Rubin in,

Take him to the hospital and they bring him upstairs.

The wounded man looks up through his one dyin' eye

Says, 'Wha'd you bring him in here for? He ain't the guy!'

Yes, here's the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ of the Hurricane,

The man the authorities came to blame

For somethin' that he never done.

Put in a prison cell, but one time he could-a been

The champion of the world.

Four (11)\_\_\_\_\_ later, the ghettos are in flame,

Rubin's in South America, fightin' for his name

While Arthur Dexter Bradley's still in the robbery game

And the cops are puttin' the screws to him, lookin' for somebody to blame.

'Remember that murder that happened in a bar?'

'Remember you said you saw the getaway car?'

'You think you'd (12)\_\_\_\_\_ to play ball with the law?'

'Think it might-a been that fighter that you saw runnin' that night?'

'Don't forget that you are white.'

Arthur (13)\_\_\_\_\_ Bradley said, 'I'm really not sure.'

Cops said, 'A poor boy like you could use a break

We got you for the motel job and we're talkin' to your (14)\_\_\_\_\_ Bello

Now you don't wanta have to go (15)\_\_\_\_\_ to jail, be a nice fellow.

You'll be doin' society a favor.



## Fill in the gaps

That sonofabitch is brave and gettin' braver.

We want to put his ass in stir

We want to pin this triple murder on him

He ain't no Gentleman Jim.'

Rubin could (16)\_\_\_\_\_ a man out with just one punch

But he never did like to (17)\_\_\_\_\_ about it all (18)\_\_\_\_\_ much.

It's my work, he'd say, and I do it for pay

And when it's over I'd just as soon go on my way

Up to some paradise

Where the (19)\_\_\_\_\_ streams (20)\_\_\_\_\_ and the air is nice

And ride a horse along a trail.

But then they took him to the jail house

Where they try to turn a man into a mouse.

All of Rubin's cards were (21)\_\_\_\_\_ in advance

The (22)\_\_\_\_\_ was a pig-circus, he never had a chance.

The judge made Rubin's witnesses drunkards (23)\_\_\_\_\_ the slums

To the white folks who watched he was a revolutionary bum

And to the black folks he was just a (24)\_\_\_\_\_ nigger.

No one (25)\_\_\_\_\_ that he pulled the trigger.

And though they could not produce the gun,

The D.A. said he was the one who did the deed

And the all-white jury agreed.

Rubin Carter was falsely tried.

The crime was murder 'one,' guess who testified?

Bello and Bradley and they (26)\_\_\_\_\_ baldly lied

And the newspapers, they all went along for the ride.

How can the life of such a man

Be in the palm of (27)\_\_\_\_\_ fool's hand?

To see him obviously framed

Couldn't help but make me feel ashamed to live in a land



## Fill in the gaps

Where justice is a game.

Now all the criminals in their coats and their ties

Are free to (28)\_\_\_\_\_ martinis and watch the sun rise

While Rubin sits like (29)\_\_\_\_\_ in a ten-foot cell

An innocent man in a living hell.

That's the story of the Hurricane,

But it won't be over till they clear his name

And give him back the time he's done.

Put in a prison cell, but one time he could-a been

The champion of the world.



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. prison
2. another
3. calls
4. kinda
5. time
6. just
7. well
8. Bello
9. though
10. story
11. months
12. like
13. Dexter
14. friend
15. back
16. take
17. talk
18. that
19. trout
20. flow
21. marked
22. trial
23. from
24. crazy
25. doubted
26. both
27. some
28. drink
29. Buddha